GUGGENHEIM • PACHECO • TAIBO • MARTIN
SQUADRON SINISTER
003
SQUADRON SINISTER
HYPERION
NIGHTHAWK
DR. SPECTRUM
WHIZZER
WARRIOR WOMAN
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
PACHECO 2015

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD, A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

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EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

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BUT THE RUTHLESS MEMBERS OF SQUADRON SINISTER WHO RULE THE DOMAIN OF UTOPOLIS AREN'T CONTENT TO STAY WITHIN THEIR OWN BORDERS. GOD DOOM TOOK NOTICE OF THEIR AGGRESSIVE EXPANSION AND SENT A THOR TO INVESTIGATE. THE THOR WAS MURDERED–HIS KILLER, UNKNOWN.

BUT DOOM WASN'T THE ONLY ONE CONCERNED BY THE SQUADRON'S ENCROACHMENT. WITH AN ARMY OF STARBRANDS AND A WOMAN ON THE INSIDE, RESIDENTS OF THE NEIGHBORING TERRITORY OF NUTOPIA ARE PREPARING TO FIGHT BACK...

SQUADRON SINISTER

• NEW UNIVERSAL DESTRUCTION •

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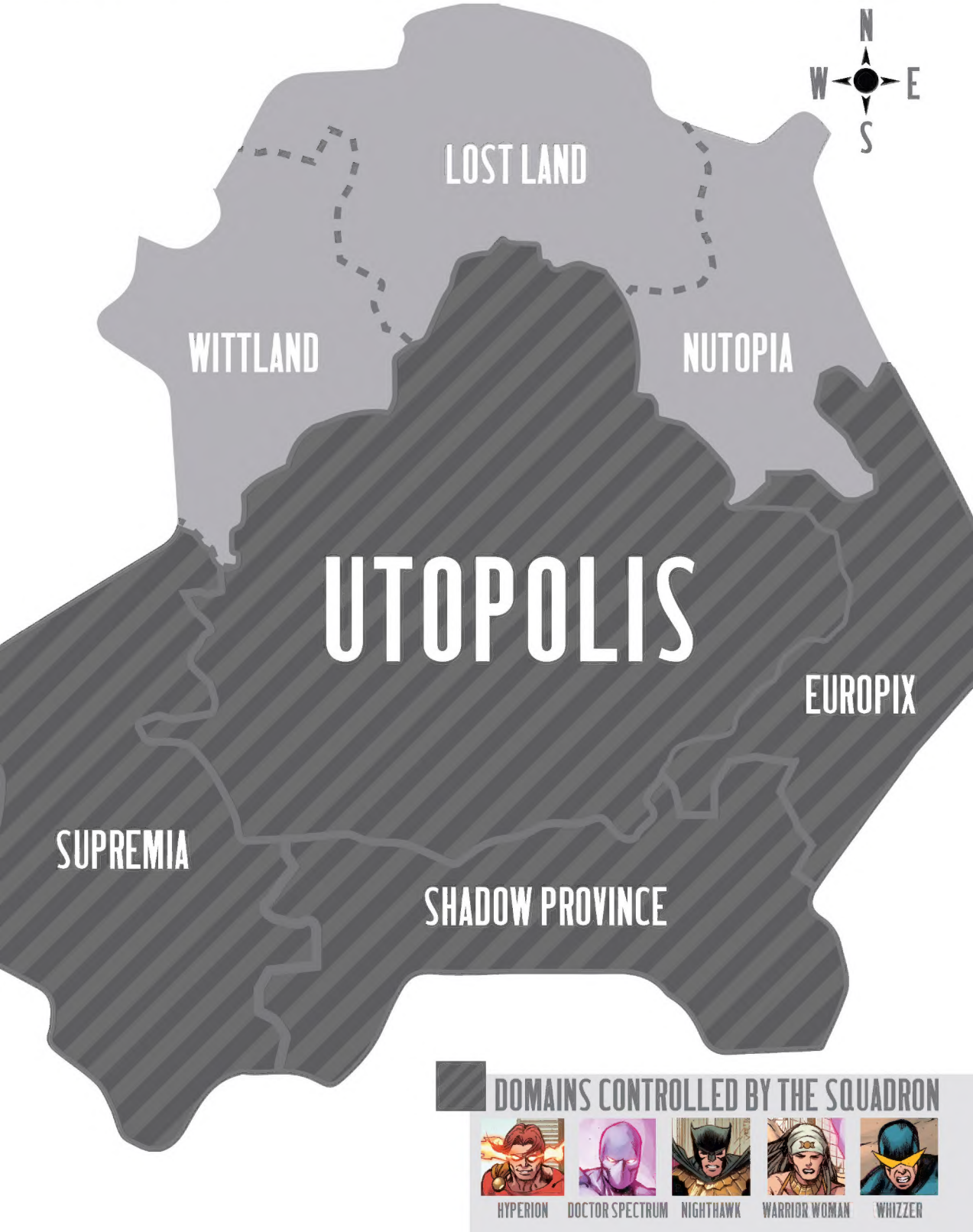
BATTLEWORLD



THE OUTSKIRTS OF UTOPOLIS.
WHERE'S YOUR GUY?
RELAX, JIM.
HE'S HERE.
WHERE IS HE?
I DON'T SEE ANYBODY.
I TOLD YOU.
HE'S HERE.
THE SANDMAN'S YOUR GUY IN THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR?
LIKE I SAID--YOU HAVE TO TRUST ME.
WILLIAM. DO YOU HAVE THE ITEM?
IT'S BILL.
CONGRATULATIONS, BILL. YOU'RE OFFICIALLY A MULTIMILLIONAIRE.
PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE INTERROGATING PASTE-POT PETE TO TELL YOU WHO STOLE THE ARGONITE GUN.
BUT YOU'VE KNOWN WHO IT WAS THIS WHOLE TIME.
IT'S OKAY, JIM...
EVERYTHING'S GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.
NOW COME ON...

"...WE SHOULD BE GETTING BACK."
UTOPOLIS. SQUADRON CITADEL. LATER.
HYPERION.
PETER HERE HAS SOMETHING HE WANTS TO TELL YOU.
TELL HIM, PETER.
TELL HIM WHO TOOK THE ARGONITE WEAPON FROM US.
IT WAS... IT WAS HIM.
IT WAS WHIZZER.

W-WHAT?
HE MADE A DEAL WITH THE WIZARD... BEFORE YOU KILLED WIZARD, I MEAN.
HE SAID HE'D STEAL THE WEAPON FOR US IN EXCHANGE FOR CONTROL OVER UTOPOLIS ONCE WE TOOK YOU OUT, HYPERION.
THIS--THIS IS-- SANDMAN TOOK THE WEAPON! I WAS JUST--
ME AND NIGHTHAWK, WE WERE JUST-- IT WAS SANDMAN!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
I'M BEING-- YOU'RE SETTING ME UP!
WHY ARE YOU SETTING ME UP?
UNH!
IF THIS IS SOME ATTEMPT TO DIVERT ATTENTION TOWARDS ME, I DON'T THINK HYPERION IS BUYING IT, JAMES.

YOU $#%&!
FWASH!
NOW KILL THE PASTY ONE.
BUT... BUT...
DON'T WORRY, PETER. I MADE YOU A PROMISE.
I PROMISED THE PAIN WOULD END SOON.
CRK

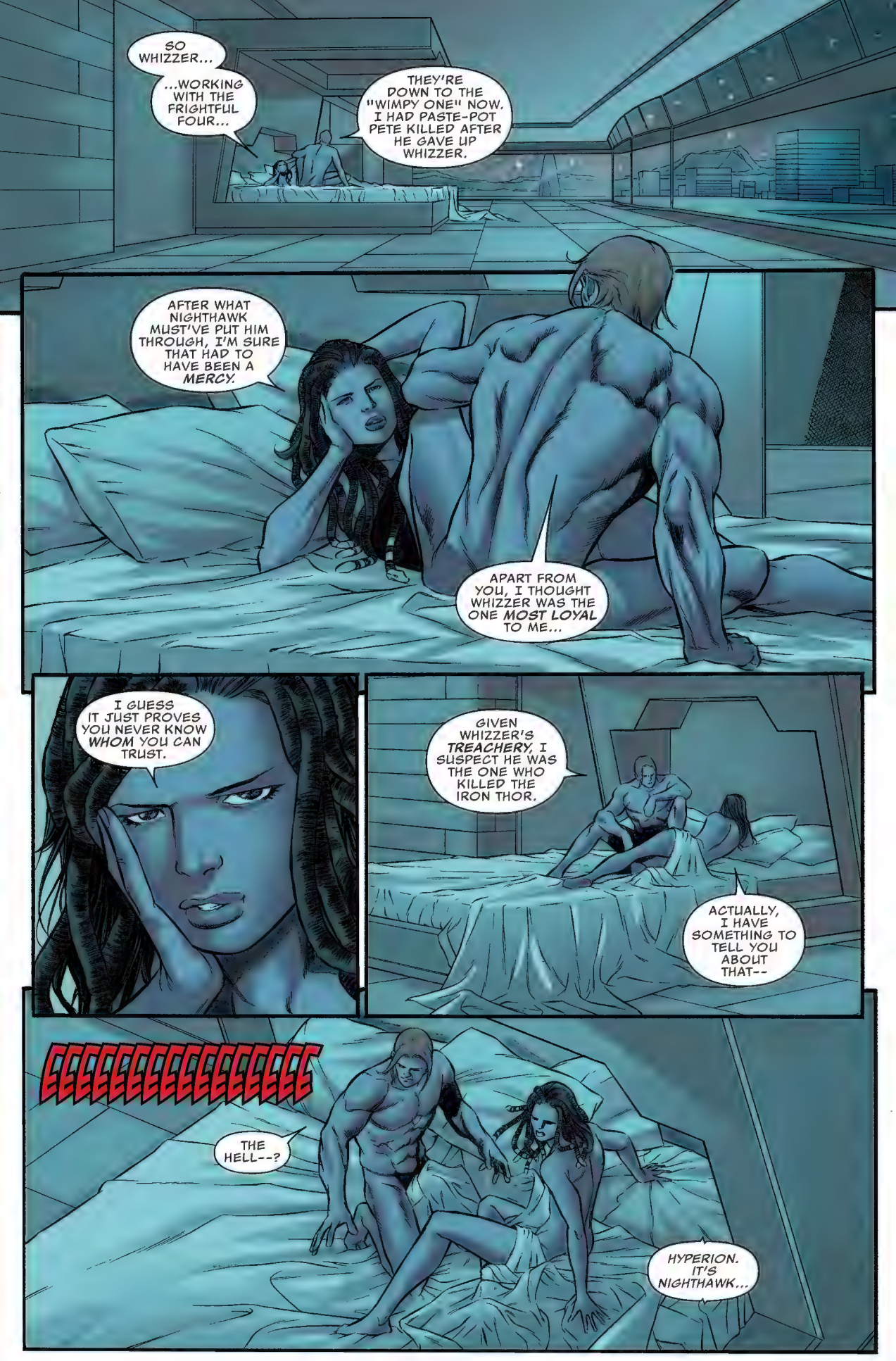
LATER.
SO WAS WHIZZER RIGHT? WERE YOU JUST SETTING HIM UP?
STOP HERE.
THIS IS NUTOPIA...
VERY GOOD.
WHAT AM I LOOKING AT?
I HAVEN'T RISKED AN UP-CLOSE INSPECTION, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE...
YOU HEARD PETE. *HE'S* THE ONE WHO POINTED AN ACCUSING FINGER.
HE'S LUCKY HE HAD ONE LEFT TO *POINT.* IT LOOKED LIKE YOU STOPPED JUST SHORT OF CUTTING THINGS OFF HIM.
WELL, YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM IN HIS ENTIRETY.
"...THAT'S AN *ARMY* OF *STARBRANDS.*"
HOLY $#%&.
HAVE YOU TOLD HYPERION ABOUT THIS?

NO.
FOR ONE VERY GOOD REASON.
OH MY GOD...
SHE LOOKS GOOD, DOESN'T SHE?
"NUTOPIA SUITS HER, CLEARLY."
WE'VE GOTTA TELL HYPERION...
THAT HIS CONSORT IS SPYING FOR AN ENEMY TERRITORY? GOOD IDEA. YOU FIRST.
OH. AND BY THE WAY, I FOUND OUT SOMETHING ELSE. THE IRON THOR...
"...SHE'S THE ONE WHO KILLED HIM."
WHY IN DOOM'S NAME WOULD SHE DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
TO DAMAGE THE SQUADRON IN THE EYES OF DOOM, CLEARLY. BY PINNING THE BLAME ON ONE OF OUR NUMBER.
NAMELY, YOU.

NOW, YOU MIGHT ASK WHY HYPERION WOULD BELIEVE HER OVER YOU, BUT I HAVE TO SAY, I THINK THE EDGE GOES TO WHOMEVER HE'S SLEEPING WITH.
YOU'RE NOT SLEEPING WITH HYPERION, ARE YOU?
WHY--WHY WOULD SHE ACCUSE ME?
I LIKE YOU, KENJI. YOU HAVE THE POWER OF A GOD, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW IT. IT'S PART OF YOUR CHARM.
WARRIOR WOMAN AND HER FRIENDS WILL WANT TO WEAKEN THE STRONGEST PART OF THE CHAIN. APART FROM HYPERION, YOU'RE THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON IN UTOPOLIS.
IF YOU'D HAD THE FIRST INKLING OF YOUR POTENTIAL, YOU WOULD BE THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON.
NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE ON HYPERION...
I HAVE TO--I HAVE TO GO. HAVE TO RUN...
I'D DON'T WANT TO END UP LIKE WHIZZER...
YOU CAN'T RUN.
FROM HYPERION, SURE. FOR A TIME. BUT ONCE DOOM FINDS OUT YOU KILLED A THOR--
THERE'S NOWHERE YOU CAN RUN. DOOM WILL TRACK YOUR POWER SIGNATURE ANYWHERE YOU MIGHT GO.
POWER SIGNATURE?
THAT.
YOUR POWER PRISM.
YOU HAVE TO ADMIRE THE IRONY.
THE VERY THING WHICH MAKES YOU NIGH OMNIPOTENT HAS BECOME YOUR GREATEST WEAKNESS.

UTOPOLIS.
HYPERION ON PATROL.
WORD OF ADVICE, FIRST LINE...
IF YOU WANT TO KILL THE KING...
...YOU HAVE TO BE STRONGER THAN THE KING.
DON'T LET THE GREEN-SKINS UP NORTH FOOL YOU: I'M THE STRONGEST ONE THERE IS.
OUR... PEOPLE... WON'T... STOP...
THEY'LL KEEP COMING FOR YOU, 'TIL YOU'RE DEAD.
THEN GOOD LUCK TO THEM, YANKEE CLIPPER.

GO BACK TO LOST LAND, NIGHTINGALE.
TELL THEM IF ANYONE VIOLATES UTOPOLIS' BORDERS AGAIN, I WILL COME THERE...
...AND YOUR GENERATION WILL BE TRULY LOST.
MAKING MORE FRIENDS?
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
PERSONAL BUSINESS.
I STILL GET TO HAVE THAT, RIGHT?
WE HAD A PROBLEM. WITH WHIZZER.
YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT. AFTER.
AFTER WHAT?


SO WHIZZER...
...WORKING WITH THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR...
THEY'RE DOWN TO THE "WIMPY ONE" NOW. I HAD PASTE-POT PETE KILLED AFTER HE GAVE UP WHIZZER.
AFTER WHAT NIGHTHAWK MUST'VE PUT HIM THROUGH, I'M SURE THAT HAD TO HAVE BEEN A *MERCY.*
APART FROM YOU, I THOUGHT WHIZZER WAS THE ONE *MOST LOYAL* TO ME...
I GUESS IT JUST PROVES YOU NEVER KNOW *WHOM* YOU CAN TRUST.
GIVEN WHIZZER'S *TREACHERY,* I SUSPECT HE WAS THE ONE WHO KILLED THE IRON THOR.
ACTUALLY, I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU ABOUT THAT--
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
THE HELL--?
HYPERION. IT'S NIGHTHAWK...

"WE HAVE A SITUATION."
THE NUTOPIANS. THEY'RE INVADING.
ALERT DOCTOR SPECTRUM.
ALREADY TRIED. BASTARD'S AWOL.

KYLE?
LITTLE... BUSY...
GGH--
JUST TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE.
WELL, THAT'S THE THING...
SNAP
"...THEY'RE EVERYWHERE."
WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO SET YOU DOWN?
RIGHT ABOUT HERE'S GOOD.
STARBRANDS.
A LOT OF THEM, FROM THE LOOKS OF IT.

MR. CONNELL'S BEEN BUSY.
MONSTER!
SHRAM
SPITFIRE TO HAZZARD.
"HYPERION'S DOWN."

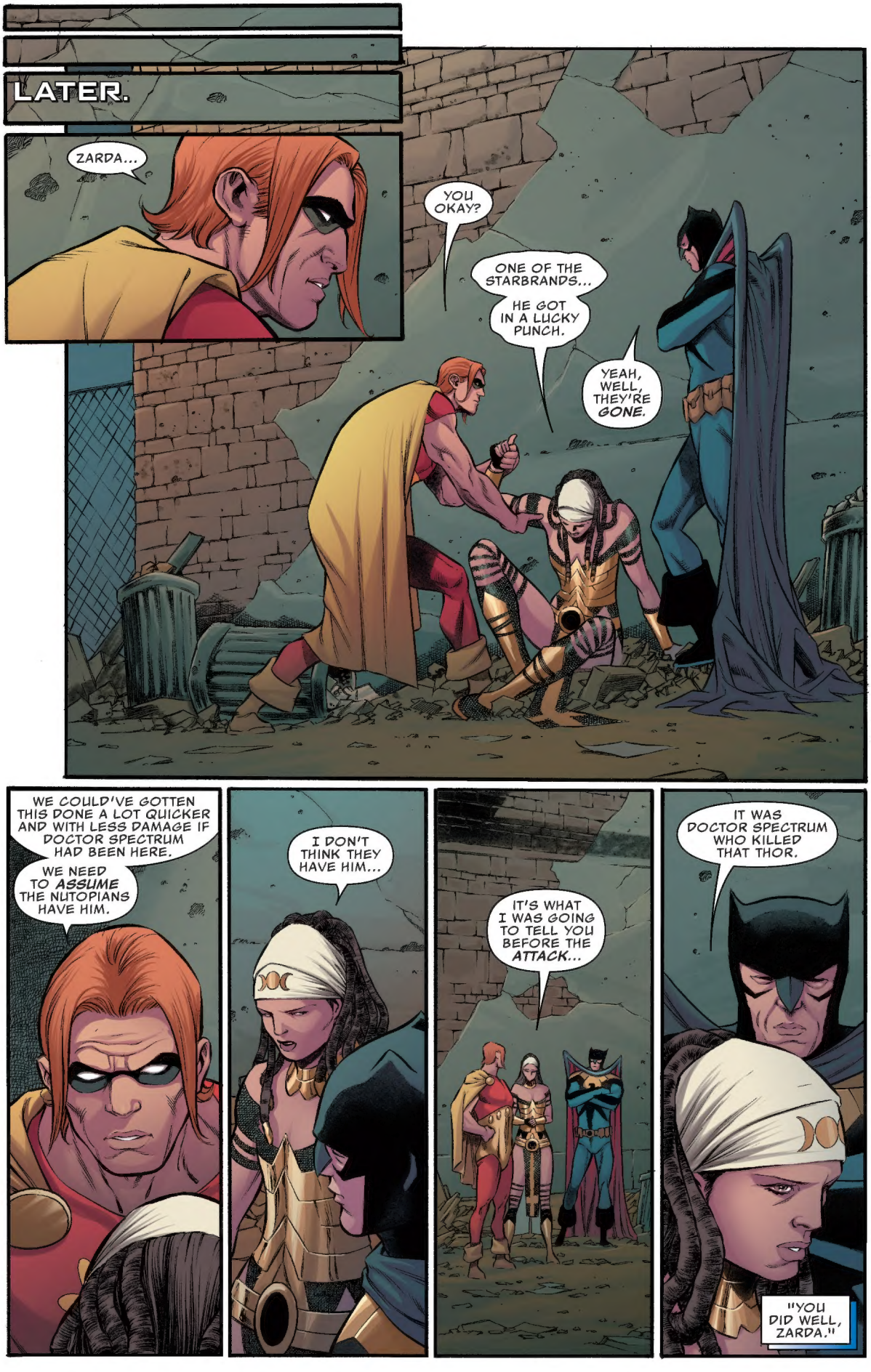
DON'T GET COCKY, JENNY. HYPERION DOESN'T GO DOWN SO EASILY.
GGGH-- YOU NEVER THOUGHT OF USING A GUN, NIGHTHAWK?
NEVER NEEDED ONE, OLD MAN...
CHAK CHAK CHAK
TOO BAD.
ME, I FIND THEY COME IN HANDY.
WHOLESALE

SPITFIRE, THIS IS HAZZARD. NIGHTHAWK'S DOWN, BUT THEY GOT JACK.
COPY. CHECKING ON STATUS OF HYPERION...
OH $#%@...
THOOM
YOU... HURT... ME...
WAIT...

NO, DON'T--!
CRUNCH
YOU #$@%&!
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, YOU #@$%!
"KEN? KEN, WHAT'S GOING ON?"

GIMME A SITREP--
SITUATION REPORT? NO PROBLEM.
"NOT GOOD."
URK--
OH, BY THE WAY, I DON'T CARRY A GUN BECAUSE ALL I NEED IS BODY ARMOR.
"MR. HAZZARD'S DEAD."
BEGIN THE RETREAT, JACOB.
BUT--
JACK'S DEAD. MARK. JENNY...
"HYPERION'LL KILL CONNELL, TOO.

"BEGIN THE RETREAT.
"LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY."
BUT BEFORE YOU GO, HIT ME.
EXCUSE ME?
AS HARD AS YOU CAN.
I'M VERY SORRY ABOUT THIS...
SHRAM
CLOOM


LATER.
ZARDA...
YOU OKAY?
ONE OF THE STARBRANDS...
HE GOT IN A LUCKY PUNCH.
YEAH, WELL, THEY'RE GONE.
WE COULD'VE GOTTEN THIS DONE A LOT QUICKER AND WITH LESS DAMAGE IF DOCTOR SPECTRUM HAD BEEN HERE.
WE NEED TO ASSUME THE NUTOPIANS HAVE HIM.
I DON'T THINK THEY HAVE HIM...
IT'S WHAT I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU BEFORE THE ATTACK...
IT WAS DOCTOR SPECTRUM WHO KILLED THAT THOR.
"YOU DID WELL, ZARDA."

WHAT'D YOU DO WITH SPECTRUM?
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WITH OR TO HIM. TRUTH BE TOLD--
A FIRST FOR YOU.
--I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS. HE DISAPPEARED.
LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO.
I THOUGHT-- I ASSUMED YOU'D TRY TO KILL ME ONCE I HELD UP MY END OF OUR ARRANGEMENT.
IS YOUR OPINION OF ME THAT LOW?
IT'S LOWER.
LEAVE UTOPOLIS, ZARDA. TONIGHT. AND NEVER RETURN.
THAT'LL JUST LEAVE YOU AND HYPERION.
WHAT DO YOU HAVE PLANNED, KYLE?
OH...
...NOTHING TOO SIGNIFICANT.
CALL IT A SHIFT IN THE POWER STRUCTURE.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

Tyrant Lizard Kings
EMPIRE